

HUNDREDS HUNT PAIN-CRAZED DOG THROUGH HARLEM

Police Bullets and Flying Stones
Punctuate Frenzied Brute's
Flight in Crowded Streets.

BITES MAN AND 3 CURS.

Sorely Wounded, the Quarry
Outgames Pursuers Until
Cold Lead Counts Him Out.

A big grayish-black mongrel, a regular farmer's watchdog kind of a dog, to judge by his looks, was hunted through a cross-town mile of busy Harlem today before he went down under a policeman's bullet, fighting to his last snarl. First and last there must have been a thousand men and boys chasing him, but for all the odds against him the big dog bit one human victim and four of his own canine tribe before he quit.

The first anybody saw of the rampaging mongrel was at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street and Broadway, when he had a noisy quarrel with two or three of the pampered pets of the nearby apartment-houses and tipped a couple of them pretty badly. The indignant owner of one of these misbehaved beasts, however, a bouncer at him with such good aim and execution that the grizzled black rolled over on his side, half stunned. In an instant, though, he was on his feet and headed east. The blow on his skull seemed to have driven him mad. He kept up an incessant whining as he leaped along and charged upon every living thing he met.

Bites a Man; Chased by Hundreds.
There was a great scattering of pedestrians and teams to get out of his path. Foot pursuers scuttled down stairways or scrambled up front stoops to let him pass. Owen McGreevey, a brick mason of No. 139 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, is not as brisk as he once was, being fifty-seven years old. At Manhattan street and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street the dog overtook McGreevey and bit him through the calf of the leg. Then he kept on. By now a crowd of perhaps 200 men and boys were pursuing him with sticks and stones, but keeping at a safe distance. At Morningside avenue he turned south. A group of women worshippers, who were leaving from St. Joseph's Catholic Church, the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, he darted in among them, snatching at their skirts as they scattered.

As he started through One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street Policeman Fleming intercepted him. He had just attacked and bitten a sedate bulldog and the tips which he had saved him in return made him yelp. Fleming hit him a rap across the head with his nightstick and as the cur halted Fleming put a bullet into his body between the shoulders.

Hunted to Death in . . .
This happened between Eighth and Seventh avenues. But the wound only gave the frantic mongrel speed for his legs. He tore along one hundred and Twenty-fifth street, spreading panic among the shoppers who filled the sidewalks. At Eighth avenue Policeman O'Brien left his post at the crossing and joined Fleming. Fleming fired twice more, but missed. O'Brien wouldn't fire for fear of hitting one one.

The mob of pursuers was growing all the time until it had filled the roadway with curbs. Every minute or two a hunted brute would face about and run at his tormentors and they would fall over one another to get out of its way. He put his teeth into another dog and kept going.

A tearing car came along. Fleming jumped into it and told the chauffeur to speed up and overtake the cur. O'Brien climbed into a milk wagon and there was a fair imitation of a Roman chariot race as the milk wagon and the automobile raced along side by side.

The farm dog made his last stand at the corner of Seventh avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-second street in the basement-way of a big apartment-house. He took the last two bullets from Fleming's revolver into his head before he died. His body was sent to the Board of Health to be examined for rabies.

McGreevey was taken from the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station to J. Hood Wright Hospital, where Ambulance Surgeon Young cauterized his wound.

Crushed His Own Skull.

SYCAMORE, O., March 15.—After an inept attempt into the death of William Staum, who was found in his dining room yesterday with his skull crushed in by blows from a wedge-shaped hammer, Coroner Mackey today decided that Staum's death was due to blows administered by himself. It was at first supposed that Staum had been murdered. At the inquest Mrs. Staum testified that her husband had been brooding over business troubles.

Redmondites Gain a Seat.

DUBLIN, March 15.—Augustine Reche, a Redmondite, was elected today to the seat for the North Division of Louth, made vacant by the Court's decision that Richard Hazleton's election at the last Parliamentary pollings was secured by fraud. To-day's election was unopposed, Timothy Healy refusing to contest the seat from which he was ousted by Hazleton.

A Great Big Hit.
The detective stories relating the adventures of the great London detective in the solution of the mystery of the Red Triangle have set New York talking. Never before has such a book been given free with a newspaper. You can get a complete detective story free with next Sunday's World. Get one and read it. You will want more.

"Right Sort of Mother Is of the All-Round Type, Chum as Well as Teacher"

She Makes Her Sons-in-Law and Daughters-in-Law Glad She Has Lived, Says New President of New York Mothers' Club.

Great Fault of the Modern Mother Is That She Is Too Apt to Delegate Her Responsibilities, Asserts Mrs. George W. Hodges.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"The right sort of mother makes her life a well-rounded, evenly-developed woman."

"Makes her children chums and individual human beings."

"Makes her husband a father, not merely a filler of the family purse."

"Makes her sons-in-law and daughters-in-law glad she has lived."

Such is the wisdom of Mrs. George W. Hodges, the newly elected president of the New York City Mothers' Club. When I called on Mrs. Hodges yesterday I couldn't help thinking how admirably she lived the role for which she was just elected.

She is a woman of a pleasant, motherly figure, with a sap that children would love, soft, quick-smiling blue eyes, and a fine, firm chin. Her one son is already through college and in business, which is why his mother finds leisure to be president of a mothers' club.

"The great fault of the modern mother is that she is too apt to delegate her responsibilities," she asserted. "She delegates to her best-trained nurses, teachers, and sundry other specialists that she can do, and thinks her duty done. As a matter of fact, it is not begun. It is the mother herself who should be specialist in motherhood."

Doesn't Believe in Government.
"I do not believe in the government. I do not believe in separate meals and rooms for the children, with perhaps an hour of the mother's time once or twice a day."

"She is through constant companionship with her little ones that a mother most advances them, for then they learn what she is, instead of merely hearing what she says."

"She can plead no legitimate excuse for leaving them to others. The mother is the woman who should be the children's first teacher. If she manages properly, a leader in New York society, who is the proud possessor of five boys and four girls, boasts that with all the pressure of her social duties, she has never had a governess in the house."

"But do you mean that you think it practicable for the mother to play the part of school teacher as well?" I asked. "She should be teacher, extraordinary," said Mrs. Hodges. "Of course, it is wise to submit the children to the discipline of schools. But they should feel that mother can answer the intellectual problems, as well as all others. If a boy begins by showing his mother the arithmetic example that is too much for him, he will come for her advice by and by with the business decision that perplexes him. In both cases he will have the benefit of the most loving fund of knowledge in the world."

"Every mother should be able to help her children with their lessons. Naturally, the better educated she is the better fitted she will be for the task."

A Mother's First Duty.
"Indeed, I rather think it's a mother's first duty to develop herself into an all-round type. Spiritually and mentally and physically she must be able to offer the best to her children. Particularly in the early years, she must compete with many others to retain her position as Chief Chum. The day is past when she felt she had the right to crush and mould her children in her own image. Now she realizes that she can only lead them to the best development of their separate individualities. And she will be for the person of real power to effect this."

"Don't you think that when the child of today is not neglected by his mother he is very apt to be spoiled?"
"I do," she agreed.

"The unselfish mother who brings up her child to selfishness is as ruinous as the selfish mother who neglects her child."

"It is so easy to cultivate the qualities of civility and courtesy among our boys and girls. A mother is really putting a tremendous handicap on her children when she permits them to walk around with their feet on the world and not come to follow her example, and it will prove a far rougher teacher than she."

"Do you believe in large families?"
"As modern industrial conditions are, particularly in the cities, a man and woman in moderate circumstances cannot do justice to more than two or three children. There will not be enough time or money to divide among more and give each a fair share."

Have Higher Standards.
"We have higher standards of material comfort, higher educational ideals, than we once possessed. And the demands of the modern world on our children are severer and more pressing."

"It simply isn't fair play to have a large family, unless every member of it may develop as freely and completely as if he were



Mrs. GEORGE W. HODGES.

the only one. Quality, not quantity, is the point to be considered. "For the few, I think that the ideal mother watches very carefully over the health of her children. She gives them as much outdoor exercise and country air as is possible, and she studies carefully the latest scientific recommendations as to diet and clothing. She provides proper educational facilities, but allows for the child's own initiative and power of choice. Avoiding any savor of paterfamilias, she nevertheless tries to embody a moral and spiritual ideal. And she keeps as close to her son as to her daughter."

"Furthermore, the ideal mother makes the ideal father. The average father has altogether too much of an idea of his duties and responsibilities. He seems to think they are all disposed of in the one act of paying the bills. It is usually more or less unconscious shirking, and the mother can easily change it to genuine fatherliness. If she will but make the effort."

"An ideal mother makes the (in-law) that comes after her glad that she has lived," ended Mrs. Hodges.

OTTO H. KAHN TAKES FAMILY TO CORONATION

Party Occupies \$14,000 Worth
of the Mauretania and \$2,000
of the Corona.

Otto H. Kahn and family and retinue sailed on the Mauretania today, occupying \$14,000 worth of space. We will great express carriages. More of the great Mauretania will sail on the Corona, including three automobiles and many chauffeurs. Transportation charges on the Corona will cost Mr. Kahn \$2,000.

In the banker's immediate party are Mrs. Kahn and maid, Miss Maud E. Kahn and maid, Miss Margaret D. Kahn, maid and governess, Gilbert W. Kahn and nurse and Roger W. Kahn and nurse. Mr. Kahn is attended by a valet.

Mr. Kahn said he had leased Casaborg Castle in Watford, London, for the coronation. After the coronation he and his family will tour Europe in their three automobiles. The banker said his vacation this year was purely a pleasure trip and that he expected to get home by Aug. 1.

No Profit in Metropolitan.
Concerning the reports that the Metropolitan Opera House had had a profitable year, Mr. Kahn said that he doubted if any profits would be shown. He hoped the company would break about even.

"As for Caruso's value," said Director Kahn, "in my opinion he is more valuable than any other singer. He has a site for the new New Theatre had been practically decided upon. He would not say where it was."

"It is our purpose," said Mr. Kahn, "to carry out our original idea. We will profit by our experiences. We made the mistake that all Americans do by plunging in. The chief troubles were the size of the theatre and certain unfortunate characteristics of the building."

Maxine Elliott Retired.
Miss Maxine Elliott was a passenger on the Mauretania, also Miss Hetty Kelly, the young sister of the new Mrs. Frank Gould, a beautiful young girl of about seventeen.

Miss Elliott said she would retire from the stage for about two years. She felt that she needed a long rest. She will live in London for a year and then visit friends in India. Miss Hetty Kelly is going home, and says that she much prefers Philadelphia to New York.

**LITTLETON GIVES TAFT
HARD TUSSLE AT GOLF.**

New Congressman Shows His Skill
at the Game on the Links
at Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 15.—President Taft played golf today with Representative Martin W. Littleton of New York, who represents the Oyster Bay district in Congress. Mr. Littleton is a more expert player than the President and the latter did not have much hope of winning the match.

Miss Helen Taft will remain with the President until he starts for the capital next Sunday.

DIX CONFAB LED MURPHY TO TALK ON ORGANIZATION

And the Boss Took Advantage
of the Occasion to Back
Up His Own Stand.

TO STICK TO SHEEHAN.

No Prospect of Any Change in
the Senatorial Deadlock
Situation.

Gov. Dix's assertion in Albany yesterday that he believed there would be developments in the Senatorial deadlock has been partially explained since Charles F. Murphy's return from the breakfast table conference at the Executive mansion. According to those who know what Mr. Murphy said, the only hope the Governor has is that the majority will call a new caucus.

Mr. Murphy was not at Tammany Hall at his usual hour to-day, nor could he be found at his home, but his faithful henchmen have been informed of what occurred at the Governor's breakfast. Mr. Murphy, they say, gave the Governor and the Mayor some illuminating information relative to his understanding of his position as an organization man.

Murphy Firm for Sheehan.

He told his distinguished fellows at the breakfast table that he was with Sheehan as long as Sheehan remains a candidate. He also informed them that to the best of his knowledge and belief, Mr. Sheehan will remain the candidate of the majority until another caucus is called.

Furthermore Mr. Murphy, according to those who know, told Gov. Dix and Mayor Gaynor that there will be no new caucus of the majority unless the insurgents come in. The insurgents will not caucus, and there is where the situation stands.

The insurgent element is beginning to realize that perhaps Sheehan will stick until the session closes. In anticipation of such an outcome they have put up the proposition to the Governor that, immediately after the adjournment of the Legislature, he call a special session.

Caucus Pledges Would End.
Such a procedure, according to lawyers in the insurgent ranks, would be perfectly regular. The caucus of the majority would die with the adjournment of the Legislature and a new caucus would be possible.

The Governor is empowered to call a special session whenever he thinks such an action is necessary to enact legislation which is deemed, in his judgment, expedient. He might call a special session solely for the purpose of electing a United States Senator. The Federal statute provides that the Legislature, when in session and with the election of a United States Senator before it, must hold one joint ballot a day at least.

Unless Mr. Sheehan releases the caucus-bound legislators from their obligation to vote for him an extra session appears to be the only solution of the deadlock.

SENATE DEADLOCK VOTE.

Sheehan's Forces Hold Firm on Forty-ninth Joint Ballot.

ALBANY, March 15.—The forty-ninth joint ballot for United States Senator resulted as follows to-day: Democrats—Sheehan, 78; Littleton, 11; Kernan, 6; O'Brien, 4; Hopper, 2; Parker, 1; Glynn, 1; Sulzer, 1; Carlisle, 1.

Total vote cast, 118. Necessary for choice, 59.

That a conference of Democratic organization leaders would be held in New York within the next few days to consider the Senatorial deadlock was reported to-day, but none of the leaders would admit that a date had been set.

Gov. Dix was considerably exercised to-day over certain reports concerning the Senatorial situation emanating from Albany. He complained that unfair questions had been asked of him by one of the correspondents and announced that hereafter he would answer only such inquiries as were put to him by a single correspondent, who should be delegated by the others to act as spokesman.

For nearly a score of years it has been the custom of Governors to meet the Albany correspondents twice daily and converse with them freely on State matters.

**RAILROADS PLEAD GUILTY;
ARE FINED FOR REBATING.**

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 15.—The New York Central Railroad was fined \$3,000 and the Pennsylvania Railroad was fined \$3,000 to-day in the District Court after attorneys of the railroads had entered pleas of guilty to the charge of rebating.

The rebates were given to the Standard Oil Company about four years ago upon a shipment of oil from Olean, N. Y., to Bellingham, Pa. The Standard has already been fined \$20,000 for accepting the rebates.

**LEGGETT'S
Premier
BREAKFAST COFFEE**

A Package of
POSTUM
has shown many a coffee
drinker the road to well-
ville.

"There's a Reason"

ACTRESS WHO GAVE
BIRTHDAY MATINEE
THIS AFTERNOON.



ELSIE JANIS 21
TO-DAY, BUT STAR
FOR FIVE YEARS

This is the day fixed by law for Elsie Janis to be grown up. It is her twenty-first birthday. Miss Janis has had a long and profitable stage youth—since she blossomed up on Broadway as a star in "The Vanderbilt Cup."

There are vague hopes among her friends that Elsie may see fit to take legal advantage of the occasion in respect to Ma Janis. There never was such a Ma. With a frown like a Pitt war club Ma Janis, all these five years since Elsie blossomed up on Broadway as a star in "The Vanderbilt Cup," has been sitting beside her dressing table, following her into the wings and taking her home under her wing after the show.

Elsie can be an unfaithful insubordinate now if she wants to be. But she says, with a taunting grin, that she has been used to it for so long now that she likes it, and from now on she is going to get even by chaperoning Ma.

A war council of Charles B. Dillingham's forces set Miss Janis on a high stool (Ma alongside in an easy chair) one day last week, and decided that she looked plenty slim and young enough to make it commercially safe to announce her birthday.

So there was a birthday matinee party this afternoon at the Globe Theatre. There was only one note of sadness in it for Miss Janis's friends. For her best friend of all in her career, Mr. Dillingham, in his eighth week of his illness in his apartment at Sherry's, and though he is rapidly recovering, he was not well enough to be out.

Before the matinee Miss Janis gave a luncheon to twenty-one guests (including Ma) at her apartment in Gramercy Square. Among them were Joseph Swenson and his wife, Miss Queenie Vassar, Stanley Ford, Miss Elizabeth Bruce and the other leading members of "The Slim Princess" company.

In the first act the performance was halted with a breath of twenty-one orchids was presented to her by the company.

Packed Where Grown.

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DENTIST'S MURDER BEHIND HUNT FOR 3 IN CHINATOWN

Police After Trio of Under-
world Characters, One a Girl,
Suspected of Crime.

Behind the sending out of Central office orders for the arrest of three of Chinatown's leading pale faces—Jack Dalton, a general thief; "Dippy" Rice, a lobbyist, and May Mansell, a pick-pocket—there lies a story of a murder that could only have been compounded in that quarter of the city where Oriental stolidity puts weights on the lips of its inmates, white and yellow and black, alike.

"Doc" Post's Death Solved.

In the bulletin issued to-day by Inspector Russell of the Detective Bureau, it is merely stated in the terse language of a police alarm that Jack Dalton is wanted for homicide, Dippy Rice for robbery, and May Mansell as a material witness. But down in the elbow of crooked Doyers street and in the triangle of Mott and Pell, the word is going around that the bulls have found out what all Chinatown has known from the first—they had found out who had "croaked" "Doc" Post.

"Doc" Post—Frederick Eugene Post, to use his full name—was the youth who inherited a small fortune from his father, a manufacturer of dental supplies on Grand street, and spent it all along the Bowery and in Chatham Square. After he came to be a confirmed user of opium he lived in Chinatown, posing as a dentist, and occasionally enticing money from the people of the quarter under promise of correcting their teeth for them.

On the afternoon of March 1 Post was found in his bed in a two-story flat on the second floor of the tenement at No. 1 Catherine street. There were three pistol holes in the lower part of his body. Lulu Smith, the Chinatown girl who lived with Post, was ministering to him. That is to say that she was sucking him fresh opium "pills" as fast as he sucked them up so that, although he was dying of mortal hurts, he felt no pain. Indeed, there was still a fixed grin on his face when a man and a woman brought him to New York Hospital. He died there late that night refusing to the last to tell how he came by his wounds.

Leouts, Duggan and Smith of Headquarters worked hard and long on the mystery. They finally centred their energies upon the point of least resistance. They went after Lulu Smith, hard and heavy. Last night Lulu Smith broke down—and to-day the general alarm went out.

ASKS \$25,000 HEART BALM.

Girl Operator Sues Son of Fulton Market Fish Dealer.

Elizabeth Sullivan of No. 21 Withthrop street, Flatbush, filed suit for \$25,000 damages for breach of promise in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, to-day against Granville Clark, son of a Fulton Market fish dealer. Young Clark, who is twenty-two years old, was a flirtation with the girl when he was in his father's office and she was an operator in the Joint street station, she says.

They met regularly and he made love to her, but she repaid him, she says, until Aug. 12 last, when he promised to marry her. She then accepted his advances. Since then, she avers, he has gone back on his word and refuses to marry her or to acknowledge that he ever made the promise.

TO-MORROW,
Thursday, March 16th,
Spring Costumes
\$20

Actual \$27.50 Values
Aisle after aisle of beautiful suits ready to find new owners, to-morrow—every fashionable style and wanted material represented, although priced at only \$20.

Every Leading Fabric

A selection now means the pick of the fabrics and styles. Besides a longer service and enjoyment of the new in the first days of Spring. And it matters not whether you choose a jaunty plain tailor-made or a richly trimmed costume, you may have every confidence of their quality and assurance of satisfaction in their serviceability.

New Spring Shades
Alterations Free
SALE AT ALL THREE STORES

Bedell

12-16 West 14th Street—New York
460 and 462 Fulton Street—Brooklyn
645-651 Broad Street—Newark, N. J.

**SHULTS
BREAD**

There are in New York and around it are millions of people—men and women of all classes, races, nationalities, financial and social condition, rich and poor, weak and strong, all struggling striving forward.

There are all kinds of food—some, one kind, some, another; there is one which all eat, no matter what their sex, class or condition, and that is—bread.

Every one eats bread because no other solid food gives so much nourishment. Bread contains more of the elements that sustain life than any other food—it contains so many elements, and is eaten by so many people, that it may be termed "the life to a great city."

YOU eat plenty of bread, don't you?

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Unrivalled Coffees**

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